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Concussion- True Story



200 15 18

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

Nathan was lifeless on the ground. Jack was trying to save me, again. Coach thought that I was more important than the lifeless body of Nathan on the floor. We had just ran into each other, very hard, literally. My lip was bleeding, a crowd was gathering, my eyesight was blurry, Nathan has a concussion and Jack was trying to save me, again. I couldn't take it. I pushed through the crowd. I ran to the locker room, into the bathroom. It wasn't like me to cry, I mean, I'm a tomboy. I washed the blood out of my mouth, I looked at myself in the mirror, I noticed the bruise in my temple, my heart started to pound. I saw Whitney in the mirror, sheepishly standing in the doorway. She looks like me without freckles, like a twin. Wait ... I spun around, "I think I have a concussion." I said right before she lunged at me while falling towards the bathroom floor.

Chapter 2 by Issa alSaleh



I could see darkness in the corners of my eyesight, but I fought to stay conscious. Through a wave of pain, I remember falling, falling, falling, and then feeling strong hands catching me. Whitney...I tried to look up, to assure her that I was fine, but that was when I realized I wasn't. Nowhere near fine. I couldn't see a thing, and there was an odd throbbing in the back of my head. And I was tired. So tired. I felt my eyes beginning to droop. The sounds of voices faded

into the background. My last memory was of Coach yelling at me, urging me to stay conscious.

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Chapter 2 by Issa alSaleh



Jack and Nathan fight over Heidi who is stressed about everything that goes on, between sports, honors classes with both boys, and concussions.

2:16 am

He wanted to be here 15 minutes ago. I'm standing here in front of the mall, waiting for my younger brother.

Typically boys, just interested in beer, girls and themselves...

2:18

It's cold out here.

I become really angry... This is definitely the first and last time I offer him to drive home, just to make possible that he can go out so long.

2:20

GOSH!!!! Where is he??? Just 18 for two months and already fucks up coming out of the club in time. Hope everything is alright!

Get nervous a bit...

He's so young, maybe it's not ok to allow him to make a party with that strange friends!

2:25 pm

Checking my watch again. Nearly half an hour now!

Some guys are struggling over there in the dark, growling some shit.

I think I can smell the alcohol here, where I stand...

But then I see Nathan, with flowers, a stupid "fancy tie" a little smirk on his face. "Right on time as always" Heidi says, "Now where is Jack.."

4:59

Then Jack sweaty, no tie, no flowers, a box of eaten chocolates, "Sorry I was stuck in traffic...." he sees Nathan with flowers, he smells nice, and is better than me....."Great" Jack whispers sarcastically.

Chapter 4 by Darling Charlie



As I entered the club, the hottest guy was there. Trenton. Everyone talked about Trenton. There were rumors that he was joining the football team. He was always with his dates and stood in huddles, giggling, liquor occasionally spilling. I smiled as he came down the stairs, tan sending chills through my spine. The flash of his shirt as he walked by made me feel like I was in a dream. I felt Nathan tense as he

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got closer, stepping through the crowd. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Jack heading towards a group of girls slowly moving away from him.

"Good evening, Miss Baby Face." I held down a slight giggle which probably came out as a "Hehhhhh..." Trenton gazed into my face and I sighed staring into his. It must have been really awkward for Nathan, he cleared his throat and Trenton's smile faded. He turned back to me and smiled.

"So, want to go do something?" I was about to say yes, then Nathan interrupted me.

"Well, you should ask me, after all, I-"

"Relax, it's going to be fine." I looked at Trenton. "Sure." Trenton lead me away from the steaming person behind us.

"I don't like him." Trenton said through a fake smile.

"Hey, give the guy a break." I must have looked sad for a second because he bent down and kissed my neck.

"Well, Heidi, I won't let anyone give you a concussion again." He whispered in my ear. I froze. Memories flooded my head. Bad memories.

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8

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